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Rockwell's Block, on Plaza.

LAS VEGAS, - - NEW MEXICO.

**John C. Carris,**  
THE BOSS  
**Boot & Shoemaker**  
—OF—  
**LAS VEGAS,**  
Opposite Jaffa Bros., guarantees satisfaction  
and a perfect fit or no pay.

**A. Desmonts,**  
**HOUSE AND SIGN**  
**PAINTER.**  
Fresco, graining, calomining,  
paper hanging, etc. Leave order  
with M. Heise on the plaza.

**Reliable Insurance**  
LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND  
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HOME OF NEW YORK.  
SPRINGFIELD FIRE AND MAR-  
INE, MASS.  
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**C. R. BROWNING,**  
AGENT.  
OFFICE IN NEW TOWN.

**Coffins, Caske's,**  
And Undertaking Goods of all kinds kept  
constantly on hand.  
**FRANK OGDEN,**  
LAS VEGAS, N. M.  
All Orders Promptly Filled.

**J. W. LOVE,**  
**Commission Merchant,**  
Las Vegas, New Mexico.

**HAY,**  
**GRAIN,**  
**POTATOES,**  
**APPLES,**  
Handled in Car Lots.

Butter, Eggs and Poultry always on  
hand. Cash paid on consignments.

**DR. J. N. FURLONG,**  
(Operative and Mechanical.)  
Attending to the solicitation of many citizens  
of Las Vegas, Dr. J. N. Furlong has  
opened an office for the practice of Dentistry.

**PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.**  
THE DOCTOR'S SPECIALTY IS FINE  
GOLD WORK.  
Teeth Extracted, Plugged and Repaired.  
Mouths examined and advice given free of  
charge.  
**ARTIFICIAL SETS OF TEETH IN CELLU-  
LOID.**  
OFFICE HOURS FROM 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.  
Good Reference Given. All Work Warranted.  
Office on North Side of Plaza. Open July  
1st, 1880.

**J. N. FURLONG,**  
**PHOTOGRAPHER**  
Gallery in the Rear of the Exchange  
Hotel, West Las Vegas.

**RICHARD DUNN,**  
**NOTARY PUBLIC.**  
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**N. J. PETTITJOHN M. D.,**  
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.**  
Hot Springs and Las Vegas.  
Chronic Diseases and Diseases of Females  
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HOT SPRINGS - 8 to 12 A. M.  
LAS VEGAS - Central Drug Store, 2 to 6 P. M.

**OTERO Y JEAGER,**  
Trasladados en  
**Abarrotes, Provisiones,**  
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**GUADALAJARA,**  
Candado de Lincoln, New Mexico.

**J. FRANCO CHAVES,**  
**Attorney at Law**  
ALBUQUERQUE, - - - NEW MEXICO

## SATURDAY NIGHT IN THE GALLERY.

The Way Street Gamins Obtain  
and Enjoy the Amusement.

In the rain and mud of Saturday night a group of tattered street boys stood shivering at the entrance of an East Side variety theater. They were studying with breathless interest the highly colored play-bills. Above hung a legend to which their eyes seemed occasionally attracted by a fatal fascination:

"Admission to the gallery, 10 cts."  
"Got any money, Jack?" whispered one nudging his still more ragged neighbor.

"No," was the mournful answer, "hain't got a cent."

Suddenly a little tatterdemalion rushed into the crowd. His eyes sparkled with excitement and his hair stood freely up through the holes in his hat. "Say, fellows, lend me three cents, I've got seven."

He was greeted by a chorus of "Wot yer givin' us? Wind?"

"I'll pay yer to-morrow, honest, soon's I've sold my papers."

"Sure now?"

"Yer bet."

"Here yer are then," said the crowd as the three coppers were counted out into his grimy hand.

"Don't yer forget" and as he vanished into the theater with a wild whoop of triumph the same voice yelled after him—

"I'll knock the stuffin' out of yer, if yer do."

There was a dismal silence as the boys gazed enviously at the closed door of their paradise. It was broken by a sound of subdued snivelling. "Wot's the matter wif yer?" and a little fellow hardly eight years old was dragged out from a dark corner. "I wants to go ter the show," he blubbered. "They say it's a bully old piece. I've spent all my money. I was hungry an' I couldn't help it."

"Yer think we're Wanderbills, do yer? Wot yer makin' such a noise about? Take this and stop yer jaw!" One cent, two, three dropped into his hands, and his dirty face began to beam through his tears.

"Say, yer'll want this," he said hesitatingly.

"O, none uv yer taffy now. Go it, little feller," and the door closed behind him, while the boys beat their broken shoes on the wet pavement to drive away the chill. Meanwhile their beneficiary was climbing a steep flight of narrow, dirty stairs. Keener nostrils would have detected a smell which grew stronger and stronger as the gallery was approached.

"How'd ye get in?" greeted him as he climbed over the seats and wedged himself into a crowd of his companions. But he had no words to spare for his eyes were riveted on the stage. The shabby, dilapidated scenery seemed to him as real as the beauty of the heroine on whom he gazed entranced without a thought of rouge or pearl powder. The loud-mouthed villain, evidently suffering from too much beer, was to him the very embodiment of a depraved aristocrat. The humble laboring man who posed as hero, clad in a manner that the workmen would despise, enlisted the boy's earliest sympathies from the first. The gaudy attired men and women who smoked cigarettes in the boxes, with their feet on the chairs, were to him real live "swells."

Throughout the house every man wore his hat. A departure from the custom would have been considered a breach of etiquette. It was also considered the "correct thing" to crunch peanuts audibly and scatter their shells to the right and left with an utter disregard to consequences.

But the gallery was the feature of the house. A tier of eager faces, massed closely together, rose from front to rear, behind which towered the forms of "special officers armed with canes. Packed like sardines in front a row of little fellows with excited faces hung over the railing in their shirt sleeves, breathlessly watching the play, now silent as death, again howling like little fiends. The well-dressed villain met with their disapproval. Lofly, moral and heroic sentiments were cheered again and again. The "funny man" who tumbled over chairs, sat down in wash tubs, and was beaten with broomsticks by irate women, never failed to outpeals of laughter.

The play grew more thrilling. The villain eloped with the life of the upright laboring man, who was a mi-

ner, dressed as miners invariably are, in a spotless white shirt, velvet trousers and elaborate leggings. The villain's servant had kindly dropped a letter into the miner's cottage, which informed the injured husband that his master would come for an interview with the wife on seeing a light displayed. The stage lights were turned down.

The miner made the signal. It was evident that there was to be a "b-l-l-o-o-d." A breathless silence reigned in the darkness of the gallery. A door opened, and the villain entered, while the miner concealed himself. The suspense was too much for one of the gallery gods, and he yelled, "Cheese it, cully, he's laying for yees."

Then the villain proposed to turn the miner out. "You'd better not," replied the latter patting his biceps muscle, and this brought down the house. "Punch his head," shouted the boys. The miner produced a pistol and the gallery went wild. "Shoot him!" "kill him!" "he ain't no good!"

Their sympathies were on the side of suffering virtue. At last the miner and villain confronted each other with pistols. The gallery was still as death. Every eye was strained and every mouth was opened. But at the fatal instant the heroine rushed in and threw herself around the miner's neck. "You must shoot through me," she cried, in tragic tones. A deep gloom settled upon the faces in the gallery and a disgusted voice exclaimed, "That's a b-l-l of a fight," to which another replied, "It's a stand off." The villain remarked several times that he had "deeply wronged" everybody, and proposed to "atone by a life of penitence." He was listened to with impatient disfavor, and frequently requested to "cheese it" and "go hang himself."

But by midnight everybody in the play was successfully killed or made happy. The gallery gods dropped their last handfuls of peanut shells on the heads of the people below, jumped over the wooden benches and hustled their way out. They tumbled down stairs, stopped to adjust one or two "affairs of honor" on the sidewalk, and then disappeared in the darkness and the snow.—N. Y. Tribune.

**A California Betting story.**  
John Mackay, the mining millionaire, has in his employ at Carson, Nevada, an expert named Maurice Hoeflich, who always offers to back his opinions by betting. This annoys Mackay, who does not like to be disputed, and is further fretted by the fact that Hoeflich usually proves to be in the right. One day Hoeflich was playing with an enormous grasshopper. It could jump over twenty feet, and he said:

"I'll ped you \$50, Mr. Mackay, dot you can't find a hopper to beat him."

The rest of the story, as told by the *Appeal* is as follows: Mackay sent a trusted emissary down to Carson Valley to secure a contestant. The man spent nearly a week catching hoppers, and reported that the best gait any of them had was seventeen feet. He doubted if a bigger jumper could be secured.

The next day he had about a dozen hoppers, and Mackay gave them quarters in his room as Vanderbills would have stabled his stud. Each had a cigar box to himself, and every morning they were taken out and put through their paces. It was impossible, however, to get one to jump over eighteen feet. Mackay was in despair; but one morning a hopper sniffed a bottle of ammonia on the table and immediately jumped thirty feet. Next day Mackay announced to Hoeflich that he was ready for the match. The expert came before the time with his pet hopper. Not finding Mackay in, he noticed the bottle of ammonia. A light broke upon him. Grabbing the bottle he rushed to a drug store, threw away the ammonia, and ordered it filled with chloroform. Mackay soon arrived with a half dozen mining superintendents whom he had invited to see him have some fun with Hoeflich. They were hardly seated when Hoeflich came in with a cigar box under his arm.

"I was a little late, Mr. Mackay, but I am here mit der hopper and der coin."

He laid down the money which was covered promptly. Mackay got behind somebody and let his hopper sniff at the ammonia bottle, which held Hoeflich's chloroform. Time being called the hoppers were placed

side by side on the piazza, and at the word "go," each was touched on the back with a straw. Hoeflich's entry scored twenty-four feet. Mackay's gave a lazy lurch of some four inches, and folding its legs fell fast asleep.

**Good Guessing.**

A gentleman well known in this city as a "red ho," republican and something of a betting man, after an absence of several years, returned to the city of his younger days early in the presidential campaign. Early in the summer he made no wagers on the general result, but most of his money was placed on the result in New York. He must have had several thousand dollars at stake on the turn of the political wheel of fortune in this state. About a week before election day a democratic friend asked him if he was not carrying all of his eggs in a somewhat frail basket, saying that New York state was even more likely to go democratic than republican. In support of this it was said that New York city would give at least sixty thousand democratic majority. Upon this the backer of republicanism said:

"Have you a pencil and a notebook?"

"Yes."

"Take them out and write down what I tell you."

The pencil and notebook were taken out and he dictated as follows:

"New York will give Hancock a majority of—Have you got that down?"

"Yes."

"Forty one—Have you got that?"

"Yes."

"Forty-one thousand one hundred and forty-one."

"All right; just look at those figures after election."

And when, on Thursday morning, his democratic friend took up the *Advertiser*, he read the figures of Hancock's majority as returned at the police headquarters at 41,326. A man that can guess the majority of New York city within 185 on a poll of over 200,000 votes has a right to back his figures with his money. If any one doubts the truth of this little tale, he can call at this office and see the memorable figures, 41,141, as they were written ten days before the election day.—*Elmira [N. Y.] Gazette.*

**Buck Grant's Bride.**

Miss Chaffee has been educated in Europe, is the only daughter of her father, and is the owner and mistress of a beautiful home here in the fashionable part of New York, which, with its elaborate decoration and furnishing, cost little less than \$100,000. Senator Chaffee has been very ill for several years past with chronic inflammation of the bladder, and his daughter has given him careful attention and home comforts. The doctors had almost given him up, but last year he had begun to drink the water of the Poland Springs in the state of Maine, which is said to be no mineral water, but merely the purest of natural water, very grateful to the intestines and system. He is rapidly becoming a well man again. Miss Chaffee was courted by Dean Richmond, of New York, and by a bright and educated young physician from Louisiana, whose address was winning; but the father was a severe radical, and incorrigible about a southern marriage. The young Chiv. turned out nowhere to have consumption, and had to turn his thoughts on a future state instead of an immediate one. "Buck" Grant became attached to Miss Chaffee, but made very little progress in his suit. In short, he was turned off; but last summer, at Saratoga, they were thrown together again, and he was finally accepted. It is said here that he is without enemies, amiable and stalwart. He was worth in his own right when married from \$100,000 to \$150,000. The couple received from Senator Chaffee \$400,000 in government bonds.—*Gath, in Cincinnati Enquirer.*

**A Queer Matrimonial Scheme**

The books of a corporation styled "The Matrimonial Benefit Company" opened yesterday for membership. The temporary office of this strangely named institution is at No. 335 Vine street, but it is proposed to rent commodious headquarters at Pike's Opera House Building as soon as business gets brisk enough. When the reporter's attention was directed to the concern by an advertised notice in the press, he thought some one was play-

ing a practical joke. It was learned by subsequent inquiry that the "Matrimonial Benefit Company" was a duly incorporated body, the charter member being Lewis Barnard, A. McKicken, Jr., J. H. Marrow, Joseph Senter, and W. C. Smith. Lewis Barnard said the scheme was a grand one and, what was more, it was unique. The society was a mutual benefit one, the characteristic being to pay the benefit on the marriage of a member instead of at death. The capital stock was to be \$2,000. The initial cost of membership being \$5, with an assessment of \$1 on the marriage of a member. What fools the members would be to remain single when they could get \$1,000 by getting married! Suppose they all got married at once! Where would the assessments come from? But perhaps Lewis Barnard and his compeers have banded themselves together as philanthropists, to open a way whereby all the old maids can find husbands and happiness. Their society ought to be called "The Organization for the suppression of Single Blessedness."—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

—The telegraph wire, according to the operator, was broken in forty places, more or less, possibly less, but then the breaks were numerous enough and wide enough to prevent any report this morning. The little time the railroad company can spare their wire is used for commercial business and the press report stands back.

**WANTED**  
FOR RENT—A situation as clerk. Satisfaction guaranteed. Apply at this office. 1st-14.

**WANTED**—A girl to do general housework. Apply for information at this office. 107-14.

**WANTED**—A good engineer to run a mill engine. Enquire at T. Romero & Son's store on the plaza.

**WANTED**—One or two furnished rooms for a lady. Enquire at this office.

**FOR SALE.**  
FOR RENT—A room 20x40. Enquire of Chas. Torr, East Side.

**FOR RENT**—One front room west of M. Braun's store by A. Dold. 57-14.

**FOR SALE**—A lot of chairs, buffalo robes, two double sets of harness. Enquire of A. Dold. 57-14.

**FOR SALE**—Three first-class lots in the new town, on the hill adjoining the residence of J. W. Love on the south. Best location in the city. Apply to A. J. Houghton. 51-14.

**FOR SALE**—A good saddle horse, by Mrs. Desmarais.

**TIME FOR SALE**—By Moore & Huff, at the Hot Springs. Leave orders at Herbert & Co's drug store, on the plaza.

**FOR SALE**—400 head of cattle. For further information apply to Jaffa Bros., Las Vegas, and A. Nelson & Co., Anton Chico, N. M.

**FOR SALE**—A good sixteen horse power steam engine, all in running order and large enough to run a flour mill. Any person desiring to see it running can do so any day at my planing mill at Las Vegas. Apply for terms to JOHN B. WOOTEN. 238-14.

**BACA HALL FOR RENT**—The proprietor wishing to remove his residence will rent Baca Hall for the coming season, or will sell it for a reasonable price. The hall is the best in the Territory and is provided with a stage and complete scenery. Address, ANTONIO JOSE BACA, Las Vegas, N. M.

**LOST**—Two large black hogs. One now has a scar in the right shoulder made by a cut with an ax, two slits in right ear. One is a large brown lately castrated with a crop off of the left ear and a slit in it and a slit in the right ear. A liberal reward will be paid for information leading to the recovery of the same. Leave word at Lockhart & Co's furniture store. 107-14.

**Notice to Contractors.**  
Sealed bids will be received until 8 o'clock p. m., December 9th, 1880, by the Las Vegas Hotel & Improvement Co. for the building of the superstructure of the American Hotel, to be three stories, high, built of brick. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the architect Chas. Wheeler. All bids to be addressed to Geo. J. Dinkel, secretary, Las Vegas, N. M. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids. By order of the board of directors, CHAS. BLANCHARD, Pres. Las Vegas, N. M., November 14th 1880. 108

**G. B. BARBER,**  
**SURVEYOR.**  
Special attention being given to the surveying and locating of Government lands. All business with the U. S. Land office will be promptly attended to. References—W. H. H. Roades U. S. Deputy Surveyor, Yankton, D. T., R. F. Pettigrew, U. S. Deputy Surveyor, Sioux Falls, D. T. LINCOLN, - - - NEW MEXICO.

**The Occidental Billiard Hall.**  
Finest in the City of Las Vegas.

**THE MONARCH**  
First-class bar where gentlemen will find the finest liquors, wines and cigars in the Territory; also in connection is a lunch counter. Drop in and see us.

Open Day and Night.  
**LOCKE & LOCKWOOD,**  
Proprietors.

## LAS VEGAS COLLEGE.

Special Class in

SPANISH,

FROM 6:30 TO 8:30 P. M.

APPLY AT THE COLLEGE.

## FOR SALE.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!

100 cords of wood at \$1.50 per cord. For further information apply at this office. George Ross, agent.

## COAL! COAL! COAL!

Delivered at \$7 per ton. Leave orders at Lockhart & Co's hardware store, or at their planing mill office. George Ross, agent.

## L. H. ELLIS,

SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL

PAINTER.

We get up signs on the shortest notice and in the latest style, both plain and fancy.  
LAS VEGAS, NEW MEXICO.

## MCCAFFREY &amp; GEHERTY,

James Geherly, Ed. McCaffrey.

## PLASTERERS AND BUILDERS.

Will attend to all contracts promptly both in city and country. Give us a call and try our work.  
LAS VEGAS, - - - NEW MEXICO.

## E. H. SKIPWITH,

Physician &amp; Surgeon,

Office over Herbert's Drug Store on the Plaza.

## Santa Fe Bakery

Center St., East Las Vegas.

Everything in the baker's line constantly on hand

HUBERTY &amp; ANGELL, Prop'rs.

## HOPPER BROS.,

Dealers in

## Staple and Fancy Groceries,

CLOTHING, BOOTS &amp; SHOES.

Produce a Specialty. Orders filled on short notice. Proprietors of the

## Delmonico Restaurant.

East Las Vegas, N. M.

## C. F. MASTSOFF,

## CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

Las Vegas, Santa Fe, Albuquerque, and San Marcial.

## W. G. Ward,

## Contractor and Builder

LAS VEGAS, N. M.

## W. H. WHITELAW

## Attorney at Law,

Will attend to all legal business promptly. Center Street, East Las Vegas, New Mexico. 178-14.

## JUAN N. LUCERO,

Manufacturer of

## MEXICAN JEWELRY

LAS VEGAS, - - - N. M.

In Romero Building, East Side of the Plaza.

## W. Steele,

## JUSTICE OF THE PEACE for Precinct No. 24, East Las Vegas.

Real Estate, Collecting Agent and Conveyancer.

Deeds, Mortgages and Justices' Blanks for sale.

Office on the hill between the old and new towns.

## BREWERY SALOON.

ALBERT &amp; HERBER, Proprietors.

Opposite Jaffa Bros., East Side.

Fresh Beer always on draught. Also

Fine Cigars and Whiskey.

Lunch Counter in Connection

## HOWISON &amp; FABIAN,

## General Comm'n Merchants

AND SALESMEN FOR

## EASTERN HOUSES.

Office East side N. E. Ave., opposite Brown &amp; Manzanares.

JNO. F. BOSTWICK. P. O. LYDON

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## Attorneys-at-Law.

Office at Exchange Hotel Building.

LAS VEGAS, N. M.

## OTERO &amp; JEAGER,

Dealers in

## GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

Corn, Hay and Forage.

## GUADALAJARA,

Lincoln, County, New Mexico.

## M. SALAZAR.

## ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

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Alex. McLean, Robt. McLean, Jos. McLean.

## McLean Bros.,

Contractors and Builders.

All kinds of Mason Work. Fine Plastering a Specialty. Contracts taken in any Part of the Territory.

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